VOLUME XIII.

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JOSEPH H. BARRETT, EDITOR. TERMS OF VOLUME XIII.

POST PAID.

JUSTUS COBB, PUBLISHER, WHOM ALL KINDS OF BOOK AND JOB PRINT ING WILL BE EXECUTED ON

MY OWN PET WIFE,

light is thy forehead, jaire and free - the warm love I hear to thee; Is the dark radiance of thine eye. Bright Is the check, which ever glows Wi h the soft tints which deck the rose, self breather of love without deceit; and bright thy chin, whose playful life Endears me to my own pet wife."

Rideht is the smile which decks thy brow, And teaches each loved friend to know The welcome that he has to share our homely, yet not niggard fare; And brighter still that smile improves, Whene'er thy warehind care removes He well bleached damask from the board In place the wine our choicest hoard, For volued guest our friend through life, or dining with 'my own pet wife."

Sweet is thy converse, dear the tale Wherewith you struggle to regale her chemini mood, and help refine plea me of my friend and wine, V as a sky pure song from earth set free, It whee homage to the Deity; are those dearer for those life, thre deeply leved, my own pet wife."

his brains all run down into his head?" and to be perlite to me tew or three years-and I this administration she left him to his map wouldent keep company with him, nor have nothin to say tew him—and Hanner she knowd it, and she felt awful spiteful to me on account

Stander — There is much truth to the lost time I was up to Wiggletown, yer Aunt Bedott telled me he was quite partickler to her He haint never been married. I suppose no-

'It is a poor soul that cannot bear slan-"It is a poor soul that cannot bear slanior. No decent man can get along with

ly. Why his hair was as red as blazes—and at it-at least none who are engaged in he hadent no nose at all-and what ther was the business pursuits of life. Have you on't turned right up straight. When yer and follow in your employment and Aunt Bedott tell'd me about his stepping up marged him-he goes round and slan- to her, I says, says I, "I hope you won't incur ridge him. Silly for he's a poor shiftless crit-ter, "-" Why no he aint nother," says she cent for a person who is not slandered— "he's ben in the milentary and got to be Capis either a milksop or a fool.—No, no, pen Canoot." "I don't eare for that," says I: earn a bad name by a bad fellow (and you a twouldent make no difference to me if he the only way to prove you are entitled to be

than the following, by Swift: "No man ever made an ill figure who understood his own talents, nor a good one who mis-

Young men do not fail in the pursuits great wheel, you know, when she begun to of life because they lack ability to suc- joke me)—and says she, "Melissy, they tell ceed, half as often as from a misdirection of talents. A right use of a moderate cas pacity will accomplish much more than a pacity will accomplish much more than a wrong application of the most brilliant ries about you and Joshaway; whiz—whiz—go on so, you don't know what trouble is." qualifications. Study therefore yourselves, whiz went the wheel, and I made as if I didn't

There are two lives in each of us-gliding on at the same time, scarcely connected with our minds; the external and inward history; he movements of the frame-the deep and ever restless workings of the heart. History reveals men's deeds, men's outward charac ters, but not themselves. There is a secret

out?" "I'will be a glorious she', if you hit them, said she, as she turned upon her heel never set the river afire." When she said "I've got it now; you jest stay here and see to never set the river afire." contemptuously, and left the room.

MISCELLANY.

From the Lady's Book.

AUNT MAGWIRE'S EXPERI-

all subscribers, within the State, \$1,50 of paid within the year. \$1,75 of subscribers out of the State, \$2,00 of \$1,75 if not paid within the year. \$2,00 or \$1,75 if not paid within the year. \$2,00 or \$1,75 if not paid within the year. \$2,00 or the continued until arrearages are No papers discontinued until arrearages are with, or payment made to Carriers, cash opairs, or otherwise, allowed, except assented to the proprietor.

AUNT MAGWIRE'S EXPERI
ENCE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF WIDOW BEDOTT.

Don't care a snap for him, hay? Now, Nancy Harrinton, I want to know if you think you're gwine to make me believe such a story as that? I know better. I can see as far into the millstone as anybody—and I know and have know'd for better'n six months how't you and Jasper Doolittle tuck a notion to one anthe proprietor. other. Tis extrawnary how gals will talk !If you don't care a snap for him, what makes
you go with him, to lecters and concerts, and sleighrides, and all kinds o' doings? Don't tell me you don't care a snap for him. He's a real nice young man tew-stiddy and industrious and dewin well-you never'll have a better chance in yer life-mabby he hant said partickler to you yet-but that's no ign he amt a gwine tew as soon as he gits his curridge up. He's ruther bashful, you knowit takes them sort o' fellers longer to come to the pint in such matters—they want considerable spurrin up, and I advise you not to let nobody else hear you say you don't care noth-in about Jasper Doolittle—trouble comes of or no I v them kind o' speeches. I know by experience -I come putty nigh losin ver uncle Joshaway by makin an unprudent remark o' that natur I'll tell you how 'twas, and mabby you'll take warnin by it. I remember exzaekly when 'twas—'twas in the mouth o' March, about tew year and a half arter sister Bedott was married. Yer uncle and me'd ben keepin company all winter; le cene t' cur house every Sabberday evenin reglarly, besides always seein on me hum from singin school and eve nin meetins, and so forth—'twas town talk that we was engaged—Joshaway Magwire and Melissy Pool—that was the story all round.— But all this time, mind you, he hadent said a word tew me about havin on him, though Iwes suspectin every day when he would. You see he was awful bashful. Well, one night, ('twas in the month o' March,) we was gwine hum from singin school-nary one on us dident say nothin for some ways. At last yer uncle ham'd and haw'd tow or three times, and then says he to me, says he,"Melissy!" says I "hay? -but he dident continuer for some time-arter a spell he ham'd and haw'd agin—and he says to me, says he, "Melissy!" says I, "Well —what?"—but still he dident continuer. At last I see we was gettin purty nigh hum-so I says to him, says I, "Joshaway-what was you gwine to remark?" So then he says says he,
"I was gwine to say—" but his courage failed
and he dident finish. Afore long we come to the gate, and there we stopt, (we used to stop awhile at the gate in a gineral way,) and says he, "Melissy!" says I, "Joshaway Magwire harrowness of their means; but place harrowness of their means; but place they prove the provide the decrard convergence. Ther Poole opened the door and come out, and so yer uncle went off and I went in. Well next day Hanner Canoot came in t'our house and she begun to joke me about yer uncleon new loopes and descres will begin to she was a reglar mischief makin old maidalways a meddlin with every body's bizness in the place—and as sure as she sees a young there is and a yound at give him the whale couple apparently attached to one another she in-iniwates sn'thin or other against 'em. She Description that poster, dear," said Mrs. | onld git 'em. I hadent never had no difficul-Tup and put this pillow under you .- a dangerous critter"-and I was kerful in a

on easily do so by correct conduct,) it is was Gineral-he's Si Canoot and always will Well, I felt awful worried, about it, and when I come hum. I telled yer uncle on't and says he, "O don't you be afraid o' Silly mar-A TEXT FOR YOUNG MEN -A better rying him. I'll be bound he haint no idee of subject for young men to discourse about, marrying her. She allers thinks the men has cum," say and to meditate upon, was never written serus intentions if they look at her"-that's what his own talents, nor a good one who mis- ing to tell what Hanner said; she begun to joke me, and says she-(I was spinnin on a Aim to find out the actual talents you pos- hear a word she said—so bymeby she turns to ent git no satisfaction out o' mother, so she yit." hollers to me agin, and says she, "seems to me yer ruther hard o' hearin to day, Melissy."— ginnin to cend; how nigh yer uncle came to I guess what makes you so deef, you must

body wouldent have him-he was so lazy and

ady, to whom, in spite of the most significant outs, that his attentions were not agreeable.

Arter a spell, she gits up and gether and make it up somehow.—"But how comes and dumps herself right down aside o' can we get together," says I; "I can't go to he had "popped the question," declared that me, and says she, "say Melissy, dew tell when see him, and he don't never come to see me he wouldn't live, he wo

'twas tew much, I couldn't hold in no longer; so I turned round and shook my wheel pin in her face, and says I, "Hanner Canoot, yer a meddlin old maid. I wish you'd mind your won't know but what he is; and when he meddlin old maid. I wish you'd mind your own bizness and lem' me alone about Josh meddin old maid. I wish you'd mind your own bizness and lem' me alone about Josh Magwire—"I wouldn't wipe my old shoes on him." Now, what did the critter dew when I spoke so? Why she snorted right out a laring and says she, "O don't get in a passion, Melissy—dont, dew keep yer temper till yer married, dew." Purty soon she went hum.—
This was a Friday. Well, Sabberday came and I didn't see nothin o' Joshaway. I thought twas rather queer, but I reckoned on seeinhim to Wednesday evenin meetin—so I wait ed with patience till Wednesday evenin cone, and I went to meetin. Well he was there, and all I went to meetin. Well he was there, and all I went to meetin. Well he was there, and I went to meetin. Well he was there, and I went to meetin. Well he was there, and I went to meetin. Well he was there, and I went to meetin. Well he was there, and own the back side o' the more didnessed and in the principles upon which Gen. Taylor, and I went to meetin. Well he was there, and one gits in, I'll bet forty gret apples you and he'll make all straight purty soon." "O, Silly was I, "that's a real good idee; but you mustentlet him know I'm here, cause if you was a hit side. He advanced rapidly—and the tothe distinct be wise in the distinct. Metalvanced rapidly—and the tothe weep was a hit side. He advanced rapidly—and the tittle boy was at hit side. He advanced rapidly—and the tothe when he it woon in his mothers are stin on his shoulders, and of the little boy was at his side. He was gaily attired as a young chief—his feet being dressed in mocasins, a fine beaver shin on his shoulders, and of the chief wer and I went to meetin. Well he was there, and I sposed of course he'd wait on me hum—but when meetin was out lo and behold! he went Joshawny wa'nt to hum when she went, and straight past me and axed Cloey Feggerson if he should have the pleasure of seein her hum! so she stayed till he did come. It did seem to me as if she was gone a year. At last I heerd Then it all cum thro' my head like a flash o' lightain, what I said to Hanner Canoot, and I knowed she'd told him on't as well as ef I'd heerd her. I tell you I felt like death! I never knowed till that minnit I sot by Josh Magwire: the idee of losin him was awful aggravatin. Well I got hum some how or other and your tetraight to head but I didn't sleep the fire and I'll co call him be as it she was gone a year. At list I heerd im as it she was gone a year. At list I heerd im a comin. They got to the door, and I was a comin. They got to the door, and says yer uncle, says he, "Good night." 'O, you come in dew,' says yer aunt Silly, says she: 'Mr. Bedott wants to see you amazingly.' 'Well,' says he, 'I'll step in a minnit.' So in they come. 'Why,' says sister Bedott, says she; 'I wonder where harsband is! you sit down by and yout straight to head but I didn't sleep.' and went straight to bed, but I didn't sleep the fire and I'll go call him; he can't be fur none that night. In the mornin I got up with a tremenjuous headache, and looked as pale as a ghost. Mother, she had to ax me whether or no I waits sich. I talked have a settin where he dident see me,) or no I wa'nt sick. I telled her no, but all and she went off into tother room and shut hood! The child lives and moves and has that day I wa'nt fit for no bizness—dident have no appetite—and when night come yer gram'ther felt so consarned about me, that she gin me a dose o' perrigarlick, coz she said thousand year. It scemed as if my heart thousand year. It scemed as if my heart the door. Gracious sakes alive !—I never in the door. It seemed its being in eternity. It knows nothing of the beginning of life, or of its ending.

"A simple child the door. Gracious sakes alive !—I never in the door. Gracious sakes alive !—I never i if I dident sleep that night I'd sartinly be attacked with the fever. In spite o' perrigarlick I dident sleep a wink that night nother.— would jump right out o' my mouth. Arter a minit or so I ham'ed: yer uncle he started and lookt round; and when he see me he riz and Next day I felt was than ever, but I was aw- made for the door. Thinks me, I've lost him singin school and meetin, but he never offered to see me hum—always went with Cloey Fog-your old shoes on me? 'Cause I wouldent,' gerson. Afore long everybody was a talkin about him and Cloey Foggerson. But what worked me most was, the gals begun to blaggard me about losin my sweetheart, and thinks on. Now Naney what do you spoze yer unne, I'll get him back it I die for't. So arter cle done then? Why he hav his arms round ponderin on't a spell, I made up my mind I'd incurridge Siar Canoot and see'l that wouldent bring yer uncle tew. Si was ready enough to step up, you know, but I'd gin him the we. I shouldent wonder, says I. And we mitten, so many times, he was afeered to ven- was married in less than a month, and I haint So one day I goes by his shop (he was a never had no 'casion to repent for he's made me a fust rate husband; but only think how

vaggin-maker by trade, you know,) he was a nigh I come to losin on him jest for speakin as tanding in the door as he always was-in a I did to Hanner Canoot. She haint never gineral way—(he was everlasting lazy) well, ben nigh me sence I was married—and as for I says, says I, "How de dew, Mr. Canoot?" Sinh, he was as mad as the Dragon. I tell you I never see a surpriseder critter'n what he was; I hadent spoke to him in better'n a year. "Well as common," says he. Says I, " Why don't you never come to see us now days, Mr. Canoot?" The critter was mighty tickled; and says he, "The reason I haint ben's cause I reckoned my company wa'nt agreeable." "O! Mr. Canoot, you mustent think so," says I; and then I went off .-Well, next night he com't our house, and arter that he come every night; and I tell you 'twas an awful cross to me to treat him any oneasy by the way he look't sideways at us whenever he see us together; but still he never come nigh me nor offered to speak to me : and so it went on for tew hull months. All the nabors begun to talk about Josiah Canoot and me; and Siah himself was a teazin on me to know whether I hadent considered enymost long enough; and what to dew I dident know. hadent no appetite, nor no sperrits. Yer gram-ther was awful uneasy about me. You see I

to be a miserable critter.

One evenin arter supper, I was in a dreadful state o' mind. I knowed Siah was comin that night to git his anser, and I wanted to git rid on him. So I hav on my things and ship out and went up to sister Bedott's. She liv on the upper cend o' the village. Well, I found yer aunt Bedott to hum alone. Yer uncle Hez wa'nt in; gone to some meetin or other; and Kiar, (he was a baby then,) he was asleep in the cradle. "I'm glad you've Silly, says she, "for I'm awful lonesum; Hez has gone off somewher; dear knows wher; tis amazin how any man can be willing to leave his pardner alone as much as he does I'm clear out o' patience with it; if it had'nt a ben for that lambergasted young one's havin the snuffles. I'd a went off somewher myself." (Yer aunt Bedott's a nice woman, but she was always an awful grumbler; they dew say she jawed the deacen out o' the world.) Well, so she went on, scoldin and frettin, and tellin her troubles and trials, for never so long; at last I broke in, and says I, "O ! Silly, don't said it in a kind o' a way that startled her, and says she, "Melissy, what dew you mean?" 1 sess, and then endeavor to make the best possible use of them, and you can hardly come short of making a good figure in the world, and, what is more, being one among those who have lived not in vain.

Lear a word she said—so beinedy she turns to yer gram'ther, (she was sitting there,) and says sight out a cream they down her knitten work and come up tew me, and says she, "Melissy Poole, what is the matter?" I kept on cryin and did nat anser. At last says she, "Never—not as I know on," says she. "Never—not as I know on," says she. "Never—not as I know on," says she. "Never—not as I know on," says she, "Melissy Poole, what is the matter?" I kept on cryin and did nat anser. At last says she, "Dew tell what ails you. Melissy, dew: tan't nothin about Joshaway Magwire, I hope to the complete the says she, "Never—not as I know on," says she. "Never—not as I know on," says she, "Never—not no such buziness." Well-she see she would- good fishes in the sea as any't ever was ketcht Well, arter a spell, thinks me, I may as Whiz-z-z-z went the wheel louder 'n ever and I didn't take no notice o' what she said. Puty soon she bawled out agin, and said she,—

"I amount to cend, now high yer uncer came to poppin the question; what I said to Hanner Canoot; how she provoked me to say it; how undoubtedly she'd told Joshaway on t, and all how and about it. Well, at fust yer aunt a' ketcht cold in yer head last night-twas blowed me sky high for makin such an unprusee yer uncle and me went hum by the turn-pike instid o' gwine cross lots—but how the critter found it out, dear knows. Well I didn't pay no 'tention, but I tell you I was a gittin law, to whom, in spite of the most significant lants, that his attentions were not comes and law of the comes and law of t

THE INDIAN CHIEF.

The following beautiful story is literally true, and was first published in a lecture delivered by William Tracy, Esq., of Utica, N. Y., on the early history of Oncida County. It has been altered by somebody, but we have not the means at hand of correcting the alterations, nor are they sufficiently important to greatly mar the beauty of the incident as gracefully related by Mr. Tracy, whose fine pen, we would take this occasion to say it is a represent to him that he has suffered to be idle as leave.

One of the first settlers in Western New York. Whitestown-about four miles from Utica. He consider on't a spell afore I gin him an anser.
He seemed apparently satisfied, and continued a widowed daughter with an only child—a fine gineral way. And then, you see, there was her brought his family with him, among whom was a young man once who had a suggest and suggest the best bound to make the seemed apparently satisfied, and continued to wait on me; and I could see't yer uncle felt boy about four years old. You will recollect, the

Judge W-, saw the necessity of keeping on good terms with the Indians, for as he was alone he was completely at their mercy. Accordingly he took every opportunity to assure them of his kindly feelings, and to secure their good will in judgment and unsurpassed discretion of Genreturn. Several of the chiefs came to see him, and long enough; and what to dew I dident know.
I was nigh upon erazy; my health failed; I hadent no appetite, nor no sperrits. Yer gram and of great influence, who resided at the distance was all the darter she had left to hum. Yer could be ascertain the views and feelings of the mar was married and gone, and yer aunt Bedott was married and gone tew. Well I got dott was married and gone tew. Well I got left marked and gone tew left marked and gone t of a dozen miles, had not vet been to see him, not was that the chief would visit him on the morrow.

True to his appointment the sachem came. Judge W - received him with marks of respect, and introduced his wife, his daughter and tittle oy. The interview that followed was interesting. Upon its result the Judge was convinced his secuy might depend, and he was therefore exceed pon the distinguished chief.—He expressed his lesire to settle in the country, to live on terms of amity and good fellowship with the Indians, and to be useful to them by introducing among them the arts of civilization.

The chief heard him out, and then said:-"Brother, you ask much and you promise much, what pledge can you give of your faith? The white man's word may be good to the white man, yet it is wind when spoken to the Indian."

"I have put my life in your hands," said the "is not that an evidence of my good inten-I have placed confidence in the Indian and will not believe that he will abuse and betray the trust that is thus reposed."

"So much is well," replied the chief, "the Indian will repay confidence with confidence, if you will trust him, he will trust you. Let the boy go with me to my wigwam-I will bring him back in three days with my answer!"

If an arrow had pierced the bosom of the mother, she could not have felt a deeper pang than went to her heart, as the Indian made this proposal. She sprang forward, and running to the boy who stood at the side of the Sachem, looking into his face with pleased wonder and a lmira she encircled him in her arms, and pressing him went the revision of Gen. Hamilton; and to her bosom, she was about to fly from the room, that the message and public communications A gloomy and ominons frown came over the Sahem's brow, but he did not speak.

But not so with Judge W——. He knew that the success of the enterprise, the lives of his fami-ly, depended on a decision. "Stay, stay, my aughter." he said. "Bring back the boy, I beseech you. He is not more to you than to me. I would not risk a hair of his head. But, my child. e must go with the Chief. God will watch over im! He will be as safe in the Sachem's wigwam, beneathour own roof.

The agonized mother hesitated for a moment she then slowly returned, placing the boy on the knee of the Chief, and kneeling at his feet, burst rose and departed.

I shall not attempt to describe the agony of the mother for the ensuing day. She was agitated by contending hopes and fears. In the night she a-woke from her sleep, seeming to hear the screams

chem's abode. At last the rays of the setting sun were thrown

me to describe. "The white man has conquered!" said the Sachem; "hereafter let us be friends. You have trusted an Indian: he will repay you with con-fidence and triendship."

He was as good as his word; and Judge Wlived for many years in peace with the Indian tribes, and succeeded in laying the foundation of a flourishing and prosperous community.

CHILDHOOD.

How artless is childhood even in its art ! How transparent, how easily seen through!

"A simple child That lightly draws its breath, And feels its life in every limb,

What can it know of death?" Over it immortality broads like the day .-Make for the door. Thinks me, I've lost him ful high sperited, and I was determined no-body shouldn't know the reason. Thinks me he latch, says I, 'Mr. Magwire.' He stopt and be hanged to him. I aint a gwine to kill myself on account of him—he aint the only young man in the universe. That's the way I was a mind to use me so, he may and look round at me, and says he, 'Did you speak to me, Miss Poole?' 'Yes,' says I. 'What did you want?' says he; he spoke so cold and onconsarned I felt clear discurridged, and I will be triple to myself but talking and devines to which Christ unered, and he instantly love which Christ unered. But above all, how absolute and uncomprom tolked, to myself, but talking and dewing's tew things, you know, Nancy. The more I tried to despise yer uncle, the more I couldent; the more I tried to hate him, the better I liked him. Well so it went on a number of weeks. He never come nigh me. I used to see him to singin school and meetin, but he never officed by the stant to me lately? Says I, 'No I aint—no such a thing.' After a minnit he says, says to a child the immortal lessans of peace and love which Christ uttered, and he instantly recognizes the very commandments of God, and asks, "why do men ill treat one another? With a terrible fidelity of application that to me lately? Says he, 'you're engaged aint you, Melissy? Says I, 'No I aint—no such a thing.' After a minnit he says, says to a child the immortal lessans of peace and love which Christ uttered, and he instantly recognizes the very commandments of God, and asks, "why do men ill treat one another?" With a terrible fidelity of application that to me lately? Says he, 'you're engaged aint you, Melissy? Says I, 'No I aint—no such a thing.' After a minnit he says, says be the turns your instructions directly upon you, and demands since such is God's law why you do thus and so? Children cannot unyou do thus and so? Children cannot un- floor to reply, and then he arrested the debate.

> LOVE AND PRIDE .- "Many a man has humble girl, far beneath him in the opinion of the world, and although love and pride might have struggled with him for a white yet pride triumphed, and he sought one from higher walks of life. In all the vigisitives of social visit and the struggles of social visit and the vigis in order to avoid and dodge this very discount of the visit of een his choice for a partner in life, in the issitudes of social existence, nothing can be capable of inflicting more certain misery than the general harmony of our days, misshapes our end, shortens the length of life, lessens the stature of manhard and and my friends his own and my friends his ow stature of manhood, and is contrary to the plain instruction of reason, for it declares that

GEN. TAYLOR.

An intelligent occasional writer in the New York Courier and Enquirer gives the following Extracts of a Letter from the Hon. John C. Spencer, who, while Secretary of War, was necessarily brought into frequent community. cation with Gen. Taylor, which gives a more just idea of his civil qualifications than perhaps any thing that our readers have before Ger. Taylor which are not in the pos

"You ask me to communicate the opinion me, in reference to the attainments of Gen. ure of an introduction to that distinguished Taylor, derived from his correspondence with man-I have never addressed a letter to hin the War Department during the time it was judgment and unsurpassed discretion of Gen-eral Taylor, but also of his capacity as a writer; and when doubts were cast upon the authorship of the admirable despatches which as well as I can on the whole subject of debate came from Mexico under his name, I declarreasons for this conviction; that his official for the Presidency, has been entirely misri letters and other communications which had prehended in the course of this delaste. He fallen under my observation contained the has been held up here as merely a Whig can fallen under my observation contained the fallen under my observation contained the fallen under my observation contained the diddet, bound to sustain every Whig principle same condensed vigor of thought and expression with which that party has been identified. It sion, the same peculiarities of style, and beauty, and force of language, that characterized has been alleged that he is bound to carry or his Mexican despatches; and that, from circumstances personally known to me, I was cer-tain that he could not have had the aid in wriion I now deliberately reiterate. You and I know perfectly well that persons who are in the habit of literary composition can deliberately reiterate. This opin-proposed by the W hig party. Now, undoubted the habit of literary composition can deliberately reiterate. ting the letters and communications referred the style, manner of thought, and turn of expression of a writer, after having been acquainted with some of his productions, with a certainty at least equal to that with which an expert in penmanship can decide upon the signature of one whom he has seen write his

"I do not mean to deny that Gen. TAY-LOR, like General Washington, and like every other modest man, may have had the aid of a literary friend in looking over his despatches, written, as they must have been, under great excitement and sometimes in haste; and that friend may have crased a redundant word or phrase, or rounded a period. If this be evidence of incapacity, who shall escape? It is notorious that the writings of Washington, and particularly his Farewell Address, underthat the message and public communications of every other President have always been subjected to the critical examination of his Cabinet. Indeed, I do not hesitate to say that the men who will submit important public papers to the public scrutiny without the revision of a friend, when it can be obtained, will evince more presumption than good sense.

"For forty years Gen. TAYLOR has been in the military service of the country; more than thirty years of the time in garris posts, where in a time of peace he has had a-bundant leisure. His habits are admitted on knee of the Chief, and kneeling at his feet, burst all sides to be exemplary, and he to be any into a flood of tears. The gloom passed from the Sachem's brow, but he said not a word. He approbably been his occupations during the teditors and departed. ous days, weeks, months, and years of garrison duty? The answer to the question may be found in the rich, manly, and condensed thought that makes his compositions models of them," said she, as she turned upon her heel contemptuously, and left the room.

The best part of beauty is that which a mirror cannot reflect.

When she said them, said she, as she turned upon her heel that, I was completely ryiled up. I've got it now; you jest stay here and see to of the child calling on its mother for help. But the significant fact stated by the veteran Gen. I would end a without the vote of two-thirds of that constitute the time slowly wore away—and the third day of the significant fact stated by the veteran Gen. I would end and reflect the significant fact stated by the veteran Gen. I would not be the mere Presidency without the vote of two-thirds of that constitute the time slowly wore away—and the third day of the significant fact stated by the veteran Gen. I would not be the mere Presidency without the vote of two-thirds of that constitute the time slowly wore away—and the third day of the time slowly did the hours pass. The claimed at Pittsburg, that he had been for many of the time slowly wore away—and the time slowl

wonderful perlite: and when we git to the door I'll ax him to come in and see husband. Hez won't be to hum taint likely; but Josh through the opening in the forest towards the Sathrough the opening the forest towards the Sathrough the openi see the full force of this fact."-Intelligencer.

was to be sustained as a candidate for the

Mr. Clayton rose to reply. Mr. Niles, of Connecticut, called Mr. Clayton to order, denying his right to reply, as the whole subject duced by Mr. Foote was irrelevant, and Mr. Dallas, the Vice President, refusing to hear any debate upon the call to order, decided the debate to be out of order. But the Senate, on a vote taken immediately after this,

Mr. Clayton then addressed the Senate as

er introduced an irrelevant topic into any de-bate here. The political friends of the gencharacter, and scoffed at his claim to the Pres- magnanimous to our fallen foe. derstand, until the world teaches them, how any necessity should interfere to render entire obedience impossible.

Incor to reply, and them he are section in them he are section in the near them he are section in the near them he are section. In the near them he are section in the near them he are section. In the near them he are section in the near them he are section. The Senator may friends that we desired to evale the discussion—that General Taylor had no principles. which we dared avow-and said that he had, on consultation with his friends, resolved to cussion. He went further, sir. He called or me personally to meet him in delate on thes occasion, the moment I rise to take up the glove he has thrown at my feet, to dodge the where love is, there is peace, plenty and thrift-iness. Every thing good is sure to follow a happy union. Let not pride interfere in this speech. They have a party majority here, but such and so gross was the injustice of this attempt to stifle a discussion which they themselves provoked, that a unjurity of the Senate

> every member of this body and every citizen of the country. Honoring his character, as I sincerely do, I have never yet had the pleasin my life, nor received one from him. Thate what any other may have seen in the publi-prints. To these means of information a have equal access, and all can form an opinion

I think it is also due to General Taylor t say, in the outset, that the position which he pledges-and that he must carry out, at self has repudiated it in every letter having reference to this subject. It is true that he has been nominated by the Whig party; but it is also true that he was originally nomina ed by a meeting composed both of Whies and Democrats. Thousands of Democrats had nominated him for the Presidency, before he was nominated by the Whig party. Naturalized citizens and Native Americans, in all sections of the country, had nominated him before he received the nomination of the Phil adelphia Convention. And now the great objection urged against him is, that the Whig party of the Union has confirmed the nomina-tion which Gen. Taylor had previously received. He was nominated by the Whig Convention at Philadelphia, with the assurance that he was a Whig. In every letter that he wrote on that subject he declared that he was a Whig, but he uniformly took the bold and manly ground that, if elected President of the United States, he should not consider himself the mere servant or tool of a party, not even of the party to which he had been attached, but that he should be the President of the American people. Under these circumstance the honorable gentleman from Mississippi can find no difficulty in answering the questions which he has propounded with regard to the principles of General Taylor. If he will examine the principal letter which Gen. Taylor has written with reference to this subject, the letter to Capt. Allison, he will see the ground on which he places himself as a candidate befurther, permit me to read the following extract from that letter:

"BATON ROUGE, April 22, 1848.

given by the constitution to the Executive to interpose his veto, is a high conservative pow-er; but in my opinion should never be exerised except in cases of clear violation of the nstitution, or manifest haste and want of conderation by Congress. Indeed, I have thought that for many years past the known opinions and wishes of the Executive have exercised undue and injurious influence upon the Legislative department of the Government; and for this cause I have thought our system was in danger of undergoing a great change from its true theory. The personal opinions of the individual who may happen to occupy the Excutive chair ought not to control the action of Congress upon questions of domestic policy; nor ought his objections to be interposed where questions of constitutional power have been settled by the various departments of Govern-

ment, and acquiesced in by the People. "Third.—Upon the subjects of the tariff, the currency, the improvement of our great high-ways, rivers, lakes, and harbors, the will of the gave leave to Mr. Clayton to proceed, not-withstanding the decision of the Vice Presi-tatives in Congress, ought to be respected and carried out by the Executive.

"Fourth.- The Mexican war. I sincerely on to his own solemn decision on a case pre-national calamity, to be avoided if compatible cisely similar to this, made by him only a few with national honor. The principles of our weeks ago. Neither I nor my friends origin- Government, as well as it is true policy, are weeks ago. Neither I nor my friends originated this political debate. We were content to leave General Cass and General Taylor in the hands of the people and the Senate will unanimously bear me witness that I have never introduced an irrelevant topic into any decrease of the great Washington. Why should we quit our own to stand on foreign ground? In the Mexican war our content of the people of the great washington, when here here is the Mexican war our content of the people of the great washington, when here here is the Mexican war our content. national honor has been vindicated, amply vindicated; and in dictating terms of p ree, we may well afford to be forbearing and even

General Taylor, then, stands before the country, not merely as a M hig, but as THE GREAT REPRESENTATIVE AND CHAMPION OF THE PRINCI-PLE OF THE RIGHT OF MAN TO SELF-GOVERNMENT. He maintains the principle that the majority have the right to govern. He stands precisely upon the ground on which Thomas Jefferson originally made a party difference with John Adams. Let me quote a passage from the letter of Thomas Jeffersen to John Adams, stating the grounds on which the Republican party of 1798 commenced its opposition to the encroselisments of Executive power, and to which it owed its true origin. In the 4th volume of Jefferson's Memoirs, page 202, we find the letter to which I refer. It is dated June 27, 1813, and contains the following

"The terms of Whig and Tory belong to national as well as civil history. They denote the temper & constitution of mind of different individuals. To come to our own country and to the times when you and I became first acquainted; we will remember the violent parties which agitated the old Congress, and their bitter contests. There you and I were arrayed together; others cherished the MONABURY of England, and we the rights of our coun-

"But as soon as the constitution was put into motion, the line of division was min drawn. We broke into two parties each wishing to give the Government a different direction : THE ONE (the Republican party) to STRENGTHEN THE MOST POPULAR BRANCH, (Congress,) THE OTHER THE MORE PERMANENT BRANCHES. ND TO EXTEND THEIR PERMA-NENCE. Here you and I separated for the first time, and one party placed your name at their head-the other selected

Precisely upon that principle, General

Lewis Cass and General Zachary Taylor now differ, and stand at issue before the country. General Taylor places himself upon this just principle, lying at the foundation of all republican forms of Government-the right of the majority to govern. He holds that the popular branch of the Government possesses rights, and that he, if elected President, would be bound to respe t them. He says, therefore, in reference to all those great questions which have heretofore agitated the country, and which are properly within the powers of Congress, that he will be guided by the will of the People, as expressed by their Representatives. On the other hand, what ays General Lewis Cass? He denies that the will of the people shall govern .-He maintains the high federal doctrines of ancient days, that the President of the United States, with his veto power, shall control the will of the people. He stands up as the champion of Executive power and has received his nomination from a party convention, under circumstances which'I think, when carefully examined by the American people, will seal his fate as a candidate before them. What were these circumstances? The very first rule adopted by the convention assembled at Baltimore was, that the will of the majority should not govern-that the vote of two-thirds should be necessary to nominate the President. They had laid down that doctrine before on a memorable occasion. I refer to the Baltimore nomination of 1844. The result reminds me of one of those games at cards which is called " Solitaire," in which you know a man plays against himself. Did you ever see a man sit down to play that game who did not cheat himself? The Democratic leaders, on this occasion, undertook to play "Solitaire"-the Whigs were not present to be cheated-and the very first act or decree was one amounting, in my judgment, to a most flagitious fraud, not ty itself. It ordained that the will of the people should not govern, and that no man should be nominated for the Presidency